

Jo dear - this is your page. You can't imagine how grateful I am for your many good and wonderful letters. I feel as though I have been remiss when if anyone should have had some missives it was you. In cleaning out a couple of boxes which have been staring me in the face for sometime, I found an Albuquerque newspaper which I recall carrying on my front seat, with all kinds of notes of beauty which I wanted to share with you so here goes - purple fleecy clouds and rose, gold reflections on clouds from the Painted Desert against a deep blue sky, smell of sage on the desert after a surprising hail storm, golden sunflower against the blue haze of the San Francisco Mts. in northern Arizona, the colorful costumes of the Navajo and Hopi Indians sitting in their covered wagons on the way to the Indian Dances, Bee balm and cardinal flower on the mountain passes, white herons poised on one leg in an Oklahoma Swamp.

The mockingbirds and mourning doves perch in our patio each morning to serenade us which I don't mind even though they waken me at an early hour. You would revel in all this beauty. I've checked on the Museum and Balboa Park trips and so will be getting out on them soon.

I did get on the camping trip with Scott up into the pine forests above San Bernadino Mountains. He was the best little camper, worked like a beaver gathering firewood, discovering flowers, and more birds than I had expected he would. The pine cones were huge, so our campfire was exciting as we watched the cones vibrate in color as they burned. Since then we have gone to the beach at low tide and discovered sea anemones, seaweed and all kinds of shells. Then last week I took both he and Suzanne to the park to get acquainted with the beautiful lotus blossoms and feed the large school of gold fish. I had to chuckle at Suzanne (17 mos.) because between meagre pinches of corn bread to the fish, she was consuming good sized bites herself. I found some nice, colorful books on shells, birds and butterflies the other day which I sent to Scott. He is in kindergarten a half day now and seems to be so interested in the outdoors that I thought he needed to have some source books which he could look up his own identification. Understand they are what he reads now when he gets up before everyone.

When I talked to Eleanor's brother it sounded as though he had recently come out of the Hospital. I wondered if it would help if I took them for a drive. They sounded so apologetic about not being able to see me right away. I thought you or Eleanor if she is still with you could tell me.

Jo please be very careful and take plenty of time to give your knee time to heal properly. You are too precious to all of us. With all the fun you two must have had during your convalescence, the Front Desk is going to be pretty dull. I can imagine where you will be glued on election night. I'm doing a survey to locate a TV for an all night rendezvous.

Did you hear that they turned off all of the lights on Rockefeller Center and other tall bldgs. in NY during the migration of the birds, because so many were leaving the general group and being killed.

When I take the pictures of our patio, I'll get one of myself for you. You certainly help my ego or whatever it is that feels warm and grateful for the little I was able to do and to be missed for it. Please give our beloved Eleanor my affection too. This letter should have delayed you or slowed you down a bit or you enjoying it with your lunch? Give my best to Ruthie and Lillian. I hope to write to Avis and Margaret soon, but in the meantime please tell them they are on my mind.

Much love

Ruth

1012 C St San Diego-